



A small place where a big one can be a little one again

The Age-Play Times

December 2007

<http://www.apt.idleplay.net>

Issue 2

# A blast from the past brings a dream come true for one age-player

By Mary Francen

I love some holidays in this order Halloween and Christmas and my birthday.

When I was growing up Halloween was known as "kid's holiday" in our house. It didn't carry the stigma of being of day of terror etc. It carried the same weight as Mother's day and Father's day did.

As with those other two days where said person was honored on Halloween kids were the honored guests so to speak. Getting to dress up and be anyone you wanted to be for a day, and go and out and trick or treat and be a kid all day long with virtually no rules except for what we as kids knew as "the Halloween code" was such an awesome feeling.



Photo by Mary Francen  
*You have to love that auto timer feature on a digital camera, this is me well gypsy Mary all ready to out trick or treating for the first time in twenty years.*

It was a day where my Mother and Father let us kids be just that kids, coming from a larger family of five children and having grown up in a much different time than now, we

were left to our own devices for the most part once we were of school age.

This was part of the honor of the day to us kids and we were enchanted with it. We felt like we had special powers on that day. No "parental rules" to speak of because on that day the "Halloween code" that all kids followed was the rule of the day and the freedom of running from house to house thinking of nothing but searching for the next house with that lit porch light on it is something that I have thought about each year as I done my own costume and think back to the dump and runs and grabbing of the cheese steak sandwiches my mom would have waiting

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## What do we adults mean when we say I wouldn't do that if I were you?

By Stephen Richard

AKA was your grownup per-

son a brat as a child? Have you ever wondered

where this phrase came from and what it means? Have you ever wondered just how your grownup daddy or mommy or uncle or Aunt or whatever they may be knows exactly what you are thinking and what you are going to do before you even do it?

Have you ever really wondered what they meant by when I was a child? Well here is your chance to get a back door peek into what it means to be a grownup.

If you were to think of every superhero that you ever read about, seen or heard about you

will know where this comes from.

A grownup has to be as wise as Yoda, as brave as Spiderman, as strong as the Incredible Hulk; we have to have Super Man's X-ray vision. We have to have all the neat gadgets that Batman has. We have to be able to breath underwater just like Aquaman; we have to have the magic lasso of Wonder Woman, We have to be able to stretch like Mr. Fantastic, we have to have the invisible force field skills of Sue Storm the invisible girl.

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# A sweet memory added to the scrapbook

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for us kids to take on the go.

Well this year a friend called me up on Halloween proper, now you maybe wondering why I say it that way, well the town that I happen to live in hosts a huge county wide parade and for some silly reason that have chosen for years and years to do this parade on Halloween night proper. So they do trick or treating the night before. My friend however lives in a neighboring town that is not as silly as mine and they still do trick or treating on the proper night.

Anyway back to the story at hand Kim has a daughter with whom I am very close to and they asked me if I wanted to go trick or treating with them. This is an honor that I have never been asked to partake of before in the eight years that I have been friends with my young friend so I was both surprised and very happy to say the least; five minutes later gipsy Mary was all ready to go.

I of course did trick or treat at there house I did get candy there. But I did not really expect to get any candy at other houses. After all I reasoned to myself "Mary you're a grown women who is going to give you candy?" I will add here that to me if you are in a costume and come to my own home I will give you candy because I don't see there being any such silly age cut off for trick or treating.

Well I was extremely surprised when I found out the opposite and ended up coming home with my own bag full of candy. I had several people ask me. "What about you don't you want any candy?" One house asked me who I was trick or treating for and I did tell them.

"Me I love Halloween." By this point I was very much starting to get into the spirit of twenty years past.

I even came across a couple

couple who know of my age-play and in fact Jake has a nickname of Daddy Jake by me because he has gotten 'Daddy with me' Kim is the one who

you because you never know when they will come along again, last night we saw a man walking his dog who was dressed up as a BEE from the BEE Movie and you know what the dog was trick or treating and had two bags full of dog treats. And No the man did not have a costume for himself nor did he have any children himself.

While not everyone understood of me last night I have learned a lesson from Kim and Jake and I would like to pass it on to my readers. Don't care what others think of you so long as you're not hurting anyone else, why care what they are thinking about what your doing?

If you can't control what they are thinking or believing than don't let it bother or change the way you behave. In the case of last night there were many grownups dressed up and walking the streets. I even saw one go up and trick or treat in fact I said out loud well if she is doing it than so am I. That was the turning point for my fear. That was also the house that asked me who I was trick or treating for.

The bottom line I learned last night from that entire experience is that no matter happens in life there are times when no matter what we do as Age/Role Players there are always going to be people who will talk or think what they want to, and it may not be nice things that they are thinking or saying.

But no matter what those people are thinking or saying about us its times like last night when you truly get to experience a part of your childhood all over again in its purest sense and it makes you have this feeling



Photo by Mary Francen

*I will have one of these Mommy and maybe one of those too! Even Colby my bratcat was enjoying the fruits of my Halloween adventure.*

houses where they still remembered the old tradition of saying "trick" and in return you were supposed to sing or something in order to gain your "treat".

While the two very nice ladies did not require a trick from me, I was prepared to sing if they did. As I had found out during my teen years just what that tradition meant when I lived in P.A for one Halloween.

By the end of the evening after visiting two stores and McDonalds for dinner and eating a happy-meal and yes trick or treating there as well as the police station and trick or treating there. Beth and I were very sleepy as was her Daddy Jake we had wiped out her Mommy Kim much earlier in the afternoon before the dump and run. Jake and Kim are a wonderful

encourages me to do things like I did last night.

In fact all night the two of them allowed me to "play" with Beth as I have always done, and not have to be a grownup at all. At the police station Jake went up to the window and got the attention of the dispatchers for Beth and I and when he was asked if he had a trick or treater with him, Jake replied yes I have two kids with me, and yes I did get candy from them.

I would have to say a couple of things here. One I am very lucky I have two such wonderful friends such as Jake and Kim who are so sweet and understanding of me and encourage me to just be me around them.

And the second thing I would have to say here is that take the opportunities that life passes

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# Mixing the fun in with the mundane

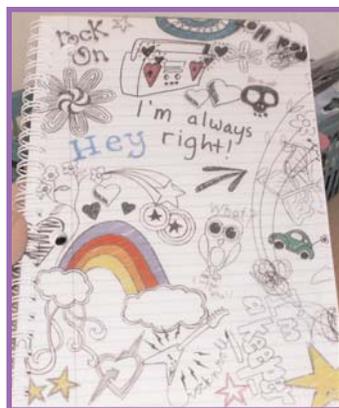
By Mary Francen

I just like millions of people need a list or more precisely a colander to remember many things, also much like millions of people I need positive encouragement to help keep me a happy and healthy person.

So my grownups came up with a special sticker chart a couple of years ago. The premise is the same as it is with the ones that you see most bio kids having. If I am a good girl I get a sticker on my chart, if I do something extra special I get two at the discretion of the grownups of course.

At the end of the week if I have had a good week than I get a special treat of some kind, also at the discretion of the grownups. This could be many

things ranging from a trip to the sticker store since I collect stickers or a trip to McDonalds or an evening out bowling or to



a the movies or boardwalk etc.

The whole idea is it is something that rewards me for my own actions of being a good girl doing the things that I hate but have to do not just doing

them but doing them with a good attitude etc.

Well the time has come to find a calendar for next year just



like the rest of the world and while I had already picked one up last week I happened to be out at the store with Kim at the Wal-Mart and she picked up one that just screamed at me

"Special sticker chart" while still also being the perfect mundane pocket book calendar.

The maker's brand name is Mead and as you can see from the picture it is colorful and fun while still being very functional for the "real world" It even has the kid feel to it by having in the general information area a school name area.

With a sturdy heavy plastic front and back cover that is clear with the pictures done to look like a kid colored on them it makes it very cute yet a functional calendar that anyone can use and noone would think anything of it, again a tool that mixes both worlds.

In the back of it are pages that

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# Fully stocked up in candy and memories too

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that is almost impossible to explain.

That was no AP or Role playing that was done last night that was real one hundred percent real and an incredible feeling. I knew I was safe the entire time and even though I was an adult at all times because I was not with "My Daddy or Uncle Stephen or Uncle Michael".

Jake and Kim both did things without even knowing it that made me feel like I was one of there kids and neither of them is an AP/Role player. From being called a "kid" by Jake to Kim carrying my coat for me because I got hot while trick or treating and it would have gotten in the way of my trick or

treat bag to lace the coat through the handles of the bag To Jake grabbing my arm when I was going to cross the street without his ok first and scolding Beth and I for not listening to him.

And just like twenty years ago I didn't want to end the evening. The two of them made sure I got home safely and when I got in the door I was so hyped up and I hadn't even eaten one piece of the candy that Kim had done the "parent search" of at there house of yet. The feelings were incredible and I can't wait for next Halloween! And for the ten of them for that matter or how ever many of them I get to go on I will be out and trick or



Photo by Mary Francen  
Colby running off with his pilfered lollypop from my stash of treats... We never did actually find it... I guess it too has joined the many zillion mice he has lost.

treating as long as I am able to everyone who is able to do it at and I highly recommend it to least once.

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The Staff of The Age-Play Times would like to wish all of our readers a very Safe and Happy Holiday Season and Happy New Year!

# Playing the balancing act - On a tight rope between Adult and Life Style

By Stephen Richard

Being that we are all adults in these types of relationships it is very hard to balance the life of a grownup that always seems to have real tasks that need to be handled by your adult self.

Hence comes the balancing act we must play. How do we balance our adult lives we must live with the lifestyle we have chosen? Very few of us are lucky enough to be able to live a purely 24/7/365 Age Play relationship where we do not have to worry about the day to day things that we must do as an adult. To those people who are lucky enough to have that freedom to be in that part of this life style, I salute you.

As for the rest of us who are not as lucky we must find a good balance between the lifestyle we choose and the adult life we do not have a choice but to live. The process of doing this can sometimes be painful and will many times be something that will discourage you and make you think that you will never find the right balance of adult and life style but let me assure you it is very possible to do.

This balancing act is pretty easy to do if you are just by yourself as a little one. It could be as simple as when you are in the car coming from home to work you start to get yourself into the little one mode. It could be playing a child music CD it could be stopping at McDonalds to get a Happy Meal. It could be stopping at a roadside park to play and swing for a bit.

Those types of things you could really do pretty easy without anyone really seeing that you were doing any type of

age play activity and only you would know what it was. It can also be possible to go a bit more of the Age play side perhaps before you go home from work you slip into the bathroom to change from your work clothes into your more relaxing clothes this could be into everyday clothes or something a bit more childish.



Perhaps you even change into a diaper and enjoy the feel of the diaper as you drive home. And if you get stuck in traffic jams then you have no worries right about needing to go to the bathroom and loosing even more time to get home right?

Of course for those who do have a partner there are many ways they can do things that would be part of the life style even when in the world of adults. Perhaps a note in your lunch or a silly phone call on a break, or a note left in your car or voice mail that would make

you feel reminded of the life you have outside of work and the land of adults only.

Oh and little ones do not think we grownups can't come up with punishments for you if you are naughty while at work. Ever heard of having to go to the bathroom and remove your panties or putting your nose in the corner of the stall? Then

enough to wear diapers to work some could be lucky enough to wear more little child outfits to work.

Those who work from home can be dressed anyway they want and can be doing Life Style things while still working. Of course text messaging and email have made it so you can do some life style things while still out in the world of adults. Yes I have actually done a lecture in Text message.

Of course if you live close enough you could drive home for lunch and while your home you can eat a child's meal or doing a few things that can be done during that lunch break. Then again those times can also be used for punishment. This can really come into play if you meet your S.O. at home for lunch.

Then you have to go back to work after a lunch with a tender bottom could help too remind you that you should be a good little one even when you're not around your S.O.

Nothing says you can't also wear things under your clothes that are more little one type. Such little girl panties or Underoos make a nice little touch to keep that little one side around while having to be a grownup adult.

What else can one do that would keep the age play lifestyle around while having to be in the land of adults? Children's music on the Ipod is another good way to do things. No one else needs to know but you would know.

Perhaps going in the car with your S.O. while you are in the car you can talk and hold hands or whatever. Even for some it's

again having to go down to the car during your lunch for a lecture on the phone or having to swat your leg with a ruler a few times in the car is another thing that could happen.

Having to drive home sitting bare bottomed in the car knowing when you get home your going to get a spanking for being a naughty little one is another way that could balance your real life with your life style choice.

How else can you mix adult life and Age Play life style you may ask? Some could be brave

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# Painting and little ones... A daddy's job is never done

By David Singleton

Greetings all happy belated thanks giving to you. This story is about my little one wanting to paint her room.

A few months ago Mary wanted to paint her room, so we went to the local home center to pick out the colors. She picked out a medium peach for the walls and a light peach for the ceiling.

After we got home she said to

me that she would paint the whole room herself, what is wrong with that statement you might ask.

A three year old doing a big project like that. After she saw what the it intailed, we did the job together and we painted the room in one day.

The room came out very nice and we were able to put back most stuff by that night. I have to say my little one can be very



Photo by Mary Francen

*The finished product A hard afternoons work but finally one pretty room all done in peaches.*

fast at putting her things up. Little ones should not paint by themselves, you never know what mischief they can get into.

## Grownups and eyes in the back of their heads

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We have to have the heat of the Human Torch. We have to have the big hands of the Thing. I could go on and on through all of the different super hero traits out there.

So what does all this mean? This means that even though you have looked several times and are certain that your grownup does not in fact have eyes in the back of their head that the chances are actually very high that they have in fact done those things you are thinking about or have done already.

So they know what you are thinking before you even think it. Yes they are in fact super heroes they can read your mind, oh wait maybe they aren't a super hero maybe in fact they were once a super brat.

Yes kids your grownup at some point or the other as a real child have actually dared to think about doing the same things you are plotting on doing now. So do not

be surprised when you get caught. And believe it or not you may actually get caught before you even do anything at all.

If you thought getting caught with your hand in the cookie jar was bad. Just wait till you get caught planning just how you are going to get your hand in the cookie jar without getting caught in the first place. Talk about major spoiling of fun and as we say oh so busted!

Yes perhaps busted in more than one way. The fact remains that they knew you were going to do it before you did it. How could they know that? Think about it, you will find the only answer out there. We grownups were once children to and we have thought just like you. So you will find it to be true that we will know what you are going to do before you do it. Be afraid be very afraid. We are watching you.

## Adding a touch of play to your everyday

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have things like a grade keeper the periodic chart, a times table, weights and measures math formulas, commonly misspelled words, study tips, a map of the US and preparing a bibliography steps. The pages are all tear outs just like a note book so if you don't want to keep that stuff you don't need to and the best part this thing was less than five dollars US money.

www.mead.com and the design is called

Clear impressions weekly assignment it goes from January to December of 2008. They have an item number listed here so you may be able to order directly from them if you don't have a Wal-Mart by you. The item number is WM614R-96

Three is plenty of room in each space to a sticker or even two and your daily reminders of things that you need to get done, even for those of us who tend to use larger print when jotting things down.

The Age Play Times being an online News Paper is brought to you by various links from sites that show their support by mentioning us on their sites. We wish to recognize those sites that have ask to be sponsors for our News Paper. Their listings will show up each issue and are listed on our web site <http://www.apr.idleplay.net>

### The Spanking Community

<http://www.spankingcommunity.com>

### Daddy's Ranch

<http://daddydave.proboards75.com>

### Age Play Discussion

<http://www.ageroleplay.idleplay.net>

### Mary's World

<http://www.marysworld.idleplay.net>

We the staff of the APT thank them for all of their support. It is through their support and their links that the Age Play Times is distributed to all of its readers.

# Home... Home... On Daddys Ranch

By **Stephen Richard**

Daddy's Ranch, which was founded in December 2005, is an Age and Role-Play board. Their site is located at <http://daddydave.proboards75.com>. A daddy who wanted a safe place for his little girl to play created the site, the site is

a safe place for inner kids and Adults/Grownups to play. You can have any number of adventures and fun. The board is a G-Rated site.

For those who have never been on a forum board, the central idea is that you post in different area categories. These areas are

setup in different ways but the general idea is the same.

If you are posting in say the living room area there is a board Category called "The Living Room" in which these posts will go. You can think of Daddy's Ranch as being an actual Ranch in which there is a

house and places outside to play.

The board is free for sign up. They do ask that you follow all their rules. These rules are for the safety and enjoyment of all who are involved. Why don't you check out Daddy's Ranch today and see of yourself.

## Is it music that calms the savage beast? Or is it music that calms the little ones tears?

By **Stephen Richard**

There are going to be times that your little one is sad, and there are going to be times when your little one is very hyper, there will even be times when you just want them to lay quietly so you can get some work done.

One of the best ways to do this is with music. Not just any music but with music that a child would listen to. Buying your little one children's type music and setting it where they can hear it either on a CD player or a Ipod or even over the computer sometimes is the best way to help them not be sad, or not be hyper or just a quiet relaxing time.

Listening to music is something that can be a part of age play and yet be something that you can do while even out in front of others or in the privacy of your own home without it being a real play time.

Songs from any of the Disney movies, songs from cartoons or the well-known children's songs are things that you can do anywhere. Even in your car you can pop in a children's CD and drive down the road. If you are stuck in traffic think just how much easier it would be to sit there if you are listening to Twinkle, Twinkle Little star, I'm a little teapot, or Puff the Magic Dragon.

Children's music is something that is timeless it doesn't matter what age you are; you can be a little one or a grownup it does not really matter. You cannot ever go wrong with children's music. We all grew up with it we all know them they are the songs we sung while we played, they are the songs we sung in school and the songs we sung as we danced in front of the TV playing He



Man or Transformers.

Some of us grownup's can remember Saturday morning cartoons when it was School House Rock, we learned a lot from that show. I can even now in my 30's remember in ninth grade having to quote the preamble to the Constitution. Wouldn't you know it almost the whole class song it to that song from School House Rock

Here is a list of just a few of the different songs that you could hear for your little one or to remember what it was like to be a child as you are stuck in traffic and need something to calm you down..

Cartoon Themes - Alvin and the Chipmunks

Cartoon Themes - Care Bears Theme

Cartoon Themes - G.I. Joe

Cartoon Themes - Gummy Bears

Cartoon Themes - Thunder- cats

Children's Favorite Songs - This Old Man (Knick-Knack, Patty-Whack)

Children's Favorite Songs - Three Blind Mice

Children's Favorite Songs - Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Children's Songs - A-Hunting We'll Go

Children's Songs - Bingo

Children's Songs - Hush, Little Baby

Children's Songs - How Much Is That Doggy In The Window

Disney - Its A Small World After All

Disney - Mary Poppins Chitty Chitty Bang Bang Theme

Disney - Silly Songs Little Bunny Foo Foo

Disney - When You Wish Upon A Star

Schoolhouse Rock - A Victim of Gravity

Schoolhouse Rock - I'm Just a Bill

Schoolhouse Rock - Preamble to the Constitution

Schoolhouse Rock - Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

One of the things I did with my little niece was to setup a way she could listen to music played from my computer on her own computer by using Win Amp and playing them over the internet even though I am 3000 miles away from her she can hear her songs played.

We call this Uncle Radio; right now Uncle Radio is playing Christmas Songs to bring in the Season.

If you want to listen to Uncle Radio yourself you can check it out by going to <http://www.warlords.dns2go.com:1241/> this is the broadcast site for Uncle Radio you can click on Listen and it will open through Win Amp to play the music. You can see what music is currently playing.

# Where is my Daddy, I miss him, Will he be back soon?

**By Elizabeth Smith**

I am Elizabeth Smith my daddy Michael and I met just a little a few weeks ago. We seemed to click and enjoy each others company.

I couldn't help but smile every time he emailed me or I saw he was on to chat. We have even had a conversation about how seeing each others silly little smiley make us brighten and smile.

However, those smiles soon went away. We were not fighting or not the getting along but the emails and the chatting soon were put on hold because daddy's computer was having problems.

I am new to age-play and daddy; Uncle Stephen and Mary are helping me become more and more little Beth (daddy's princess). I have been enjoying every minute of it.

There is only one problem about a week or two after daddy and I found each other and had been chatting pretty regularly he had to take his computer into be fixed. This meant no communication for us except through other people.

I miss Michael and getting to know him better and better even though we have only know each other a week but I feel a deep connection with him.

This time in a relationship (any relationship) is important it is the time to get to know each other. It is a time to explore each other and to learn what makes a person tick and to learn what they like and dislike. A time that most people don't take but for us is something we are having to postpone.

As for little Beth she misses her daddy so much just talking about him makes her sad and start to cry.

She has Uncle Stephen but it is just not the same. Some times when Uncle Stephen holds her she cries because she misses daddy. She almost never wants to go to bed because daddy can't tuck her in.

Uncle Stephen tries but she gets so frustrated and sometimes fights going to bed when Uncle Stephen tries to lay her down for a nap or when he tries to put her do bed for the night.

This usually ends up with a tired little Beth with a sore bottom and a very frustrated Uncle Stephen. And when little Beth is with Uncle Stephen and she gets in trouble Uncle Stephen tells her daddy through and email.

Sometimes he makes little Beth tell her daddy through and email. But, with her daddy not having a computer the emails just keep adding up. So when her daddy gets all those emails he is going to see all the trouble she was in at once.

This makes little Beth get sadder and sadder. She knows that before her daddy took his computer in he said that she needed to behave for Uncle Stephen.

Her daddy is not going to be happy to find out that Uncle Stephen had to spank her several times.

He said that if she gets spanked from Uncle Stephen she will get another spanking for her daddy because Uncle Stephen is not her daddy but her Uncle and babysitter.

Just like for big Beth, this time is a time for little Beth to get to know her daddy. This is the time where she would press her limits. She can find out what she can and can't do.

Little Beth should be able to cuddle with daddy and understand his rules.

This should be time of knowing her daddy's soft cuddly hands when they are snuggling and knowing his firm hands when she is naughty.

Instead she has to hear from others about her daddy. She has to hear what his rules are and how he cuddles from her uncle and cousin.

Little Beth and her daddy's time together has been postponed until he can get his computer back.

They will be able to have that time but it will be different and they will never be able to get back the time that they missed.

Another thing that little and big Beth finds frustrating is that the computer was suppose to be back in a week it has been like 2 or 3 weeks but it seem s like and eternity.

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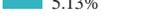
# The official Age-Play Times Polls

**By Stephen Richard**

Since the first issue of APT we have running several polls on the website wanting to get peoples feelings on a variety of various topics of age play nature.

The first poll we ask was for the little ones. The question was:

"As a little one what are some of the things you like to do with your time when age/role playing?" 9 people have answered this poll and their responses are below.

Color or draw by yourself	 5.13%	2
Color or draw with your play partner	 7.69%	3
Wear diapers or cuddle and be baby or babied	 17.95%	7
Play school games	 5.13%	2
Play with action figures and Legos and or Barbie's	 2.56%	1
Go out dressed little without diapers	 5.13%	2
Go out dressed little with diapers	 12.82%	5
Get Spanked	 20.51%	8
Do Self spankings	 5.13%	2
Watch childrens shows and movies	 5.13%	2
Play with stuffed Animals	 10.26%	4
Other or comments (email ideas to ageplaytimes@comcast.net)	 2.56%	1

Our final poll was for the grownups.

"As a Big (grownup) what are some of the things you like to do with your time when age/role playing?"

2 people have answered this poll and their responses are below.

Color or Draw with my little one	 6.25%	1
Watch my little one draw	 6.25%	1
Dress my little one up in baby clothes	 12.50%	2
Dress my little one in diapers and take them out of the house	 12.50%	2
Spank my little one	 12.50%	2
Watch Cartoons with my little one	 6.25%	1
Take my little one to the Park	 6.25%	1
Take my little one to the Toy Store or Mal l	 6.25%	1
Give them a bubble bath	 12.50%	2
Play a board game w ith them	 6.25%	1
Cuddle with them on a bed or couch or chair	 12.50%	2

# The APT's Valentines Express

By Stephen Richard

We all know that Valentine's Day is the day of love so we invite you to submit a message of love to the one is special in your life. The maximum size we would allow is one paragraph in length to someone you wish to express your love to. It can be your little one it can be your grownup it can be anyone you want it to be sent to who would read it in the APT. Keep in mind that these should be age appropriate we are all adults who are reading this but



we reserve the right to edit any posts to make them content appropriate. These posts will show up in the February issue

of the APT, which will be released on February 3rd. You can submit these by going to the APT website and clicking on the link for Valentines Day Express. Need an example? Here you go "Roses are red violets are blue if you are a good girl I will give you a piece of candy if you are naughty will make your bottom as red as a rose and you will feel as blue as a violet" Visit <http://www.apr.idleplay.net> for details

## Mister please give my Daddy back his computer already...

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Every time someone talks about a daddy or her daddy little Beth want to cry and be held by her daddy which makes her fussy and cranky.

No matter how much anyone else tries to make little Beth feel better just gets sadder and sadder. It is very hard to know that I have a daddy that cares about you but you can't communicate with him.

If I have a good or great day I can email him but not get a response so it is feels like I am in a relationship with myself. The same thing happens when I have a bad day.

I just want to cuddle and share my feelings but the only thing I can do is to write a cold email that will not be answered till the day has been long gone.

My feelings go un-dealt with weather they are good feelings from a good day or they are terrible feelings from a bad day. They get all bottled up until they explode some time in naughty behavior and sometimes in health problems.

Knowing that daddy loves me and knowing he cares is not the

same as hearing him say that and being reassured of it on a regular basis.

Daddy and I have also been working on some things in my real life that are not healthy habits.

Things like staying up way to late when I have to get up early in the morning, leaving my contacts in for days at a time, not wearing coats out in the cold, socially smoking with my friends, not cleaning things I should, or procrastinating on things like this article.

If daddy had his computer I probably would have this in way before it was due because my bottom would remind me that I needed to be working on it, instead of playing or doing other things.

(Then again I was told by a very good source that my daddy did not quite have his article done at the time I was writing this.)

Some of the things that daddy and I have been working on I remember to do and some of them I still need to work on.

Habits can take a lifetime to form and a day to break for

some things.

Sometimes I need a stern word or a firm hand to make me realize the error of my ways. Without daddy being that extra guidance I am in need of I tend to revert back to some very bad habits that I have formed.

That is what daddies are for to love us and to help us form good habits and get rid of bad habits.

Weather I am big Beth or little Beth my day seems more empty without being able to talk to daddy.

I even log on knowing he will not have his computer but hoping that somehow he got it back and will be there, or perhaps he was able to get to a computer and email me.

I reread his emails almost everyday trying to feel closer to him or even to see something that I didn't before. Every time I log on and hope to see daddy Michael on I am bitterly disappointed and feel extremely sad. It gets worse each time.

Mary and Uncle Stephen tell me that daddy misses me and is very sad and frustrated that he does not have his computer

back yet. I don't know how he can stand not being able to read his emails over again. We have become to be a intricate part of each others life.

I don't know how in just this short time we have come to be so much a part of each other but we have.

Even with Michael's not being able to communicate I still feel that we have this connection that goes far beyond the emails, chat rooms, and instant messages.

It goes from me to him and from heart to heart. Writing this article make me realize even more how much I miss him and can not wait until he has his computer back.

I have one last thing to say, this is to daddy's friend who is working on his computer. Please hurry up and fix daddy's computer because I miss him so much I can barely sand it.



# Editorial

## Why are grownups always such big meanie poopooheads?

Dear Grownup "How come grown ups always say no when you want to do something or have something? Like going to a friend's house you just met on the Internet or having a huge bowl of ice cream with all the toppings." Signed Bonny

Dear Bonny,

There are going to be times that we as grownups will have to say no to our little ones about certain things and there are going to be times when we do have reasons beyond what you may see as us being just mean to you.

Being that we are the grown ups we sometimes do know what is best for you. If you have been naughty that is one reason we may say no. Other reasons we may say no is maybe we have other plans that would make it so going to a friends house or having ice-cream would ruin that surprise plans that we do have. If your tummy was upset or you have been sick eating ice cream is not going to be a good idea at all.

Being a grownup we know that if you are already sick you do not want to get even sicker because you ate something that you



One of our readers has asked our resident grownups a question here is what he had to say to our readers this issue.

should not eat. We know you do not like to have that type of accidents that goes along with tummy aches or having to throw up all over your pretty shirt. So we may say no to a treat like that.

As for going over to another persons house that you just met is something that we as grownups would see that is very dangerous you may not see it that way but we know that you may consider this person a friend but we don't know them well enough as to allow you to go over there. Just meeting someone and going over to their house can be very dangerous and we would really stop you from doing that.

One of our very important jobs we have to do is to protect you from all those bad, and sometimes we will have to do that by saying you can't go and do the things you may want to actually do.

If you think it is us just being mean, you should really consider yourself very lucky to have a grownup who cares enough about you to stop you from doing that which could hurt you or that could make you very sad. We are only doing this because we don't

want to see you get hurt and don't want to see you sad. We really do love you and we only want what is best for you.

Even if what is best for you is to tell you that you can't have the things you really want to do or the things you really want to go we have to sometimes say no for your own good.

That is what being a grown up is all about. Is protecting you, loving you and taking care of you.

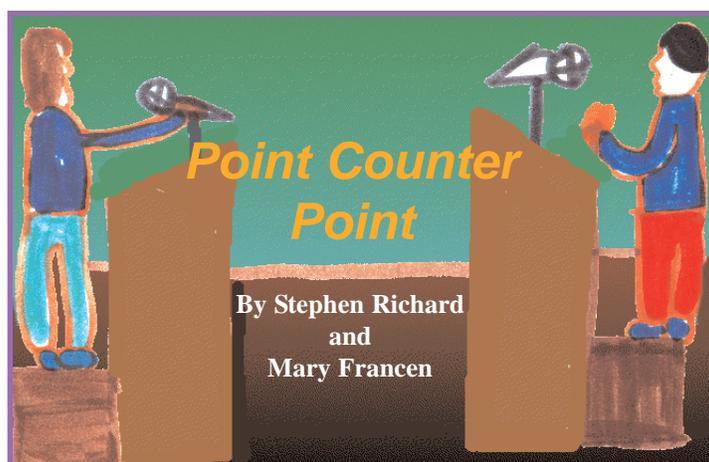
The grownup

### Topic: Birthday Spankings

*Uncle Stephen:*

As an uncle and a daddy I tend to think that birthday traditions are a very important part of any type of Age and Role-Play, and to this end there comes the birthday spanking. While this is not your normal punishment type of spanking, it is my feeling that such spankings are both a bonding experience between the adult and inner child.

I believe that this should be done on the bare bottomed and it doesn't have to be only with the hand you could use any number of items, paddle, hairbrush, belt etc. The fun play spankings are nice but they lack both in the bonding and in the feeling



of accomplishment in the little child getting the spanking. If you want to go with play then you can give one over clothes with the number of play swats that the inner child is. But give a real spanking with the number the inner adult is bare.

*Mary:*

As a little girl in the Age/Role-Play world, the word spanking brings up many thoughts, the first and foremost is having been naughty. The Birthday traditions to me are extremely important, I love birthdays and think that all of the traditions from the cake and the singing and pressie opening and yes even the birthday spanking are necessary when you're in said relationship.

They just go hand in hand with each other, I do not however agree with the HOW Uncle Stephen would like his done. A birthday spanking is something that is a fun experience for the "inner child" the trip over the "parental lap" is one that is a fond memory not meant to bring tears.

# The birthday spanking gets debated at the apt

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**Uncle Stephen:**

That is where the two different spankings come into play, one for the inner child and one for the inner adult. The relationship is a two-part relationship. It has the little one and adult side and it has the two adults who may be in a real relationship as well. Both types of spankings are something that would be useful it would help to celebrate both the little child side and the inner adult side.

Both dynamics go together you have to have the inner adult side working together so the child side is effective. The relationship could have two parts. You can still be an "adult" while being a child in the right circumstances.

**Mary:**

My Final thoughts are. The birthday spanking tradition that goes along with the cake and singing is meant as something sweet and a symbolic spanking, and as for the "inner child" side of the relationship it should never be anything more than a hand spanking.

I don't see anything wrong with baring the bottom with the "inner adult" as that is not for being naughty, but also a symbolic

spanking, one that could perhaps clear out the clutter of their closet over the past year of things they haven't been able to in order to make a clean fresh start.

I do believe that any spanking is dependant on each person in any spanking relationship and that they take communication to figure those out, for some people a hand spanking is more than enough to bring them to tears that are sufficient for others it is not. It also depends on the person doing the spanking I have been spanked with just Uncle Stephen and Daddy's hand and have cried both times, I have also had a "letting go" spanking, that was long and done with "helpers" both types of spankings were effective in their intentions.

Do I feel that a birthday spanking should be a 'letting go' spanking that would depend on the inner adult and their needs. For the inner child most defiantly not but doing the number of years plus one to grow on yes I do agree with that.

**Uncle Stephen:**

My final thoughts are. For the Child yes perhaps something other than hand is not needed however for the adult side I do not see any reason why a harder punishment is not needed. A birthday spanking to bring

an adult to tears I would think would be something that would be very detoxification of the mind body and soul. This would then bring out perhaps a lot of the buried feelings of getting older it would remind them that they are human and that they sometimes do need to let go of those same pressures of getting older as an adult.

Does the child side serve the grownup side or does the grownup side serve the child side? The Child side cannot exist without the grownup first being there, can the same be said about the grownup side? While the child's needs are being met and dealt with are we not forgetting the real needs of the actual adult person who may be acting and being like a child?

**Closing Statement:**

The APT would like to know what our reader's feelings and thoughts are on Birthday spankings. Do you like them? Do you receive them Have any funny tales associated with them? If you would like to see your own personal birthday spanking story listed in an upcoming issue of the APT email them to us at [ageplaytimes@comcast.net](mailto:ageplaytimes@comcast.net).

# The wonderous challenge of the tight rope

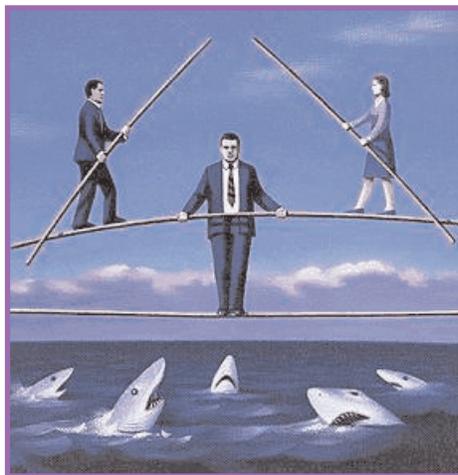
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enough to be in the same room with your S.O. and knowing that they know that you are there with them.

Going to the store can be a very real adult life thing that you will have to do in everyday life yet you can still make it an exercise in the life style. Perhaps you pick up those little things that every little one would want to get. This gets even more fun if you are out with your S.O. then you can sneak things into the shopping cart.

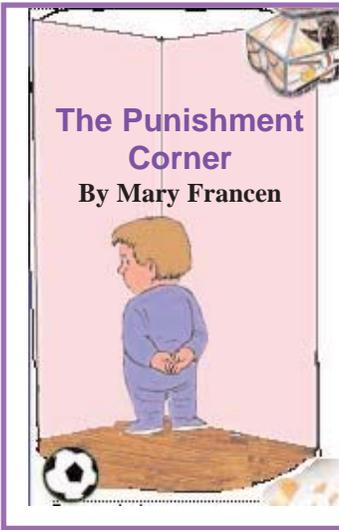
I wonder how many items you can sneak in without getting

caught. At this point you also have to wonder just what will happen if you do get caught doing this. Should you expect a trip to the store restroom perhaps a trip to the car or something when you get home or will the S.O. just smile at you and think how cute you look trying to do this?



If you were to look at all the things that you have in your choices of the lifestyle how can you see that you can balance the act of being an adult little one. Can you see ways that you can play and still have the adult side that would need

to be out at that point? Being in a relationship in this life style can be just like having the thrill from the event yet you know it is not without its sense of danger and not without its perils the real talent comes in having to express those thrills while still maintaining your balance on that fine line. You know you need to have both sides in your life and you do not want to sway to far into either side at the wrong time. What ways can you find that you could balance the two events?



# What do you mean no internet? But but.... That aint fairrrrrr

Ok this one is I admit a new one for me, yet I myself got this very punishment just yesterday. I will say that I DON'T like it.

Uncle Stephen had in his won defence told me to get working on the paper. However in my defence my "cousin" Beth popped online and I hadn't seen her in a very long time, and we started to play. I don't get the chance to play much at all these days and it felt good!

Well Uncle Stephen is like most grownups they wish to be obeyed when they tell you to do something. And the very next thing I know is that when he came home from his errands I was asked what I had gotten done with my work."Blushes"

Not much I hadn't even started yet. Now I am a fast worker but that is not the point now is it? Even I as grownup Mary knows this to be true.

The next thing I know I see in the chat is Beth being told to say goodbye to me because I have work to do and Uncle Stephen is telling me that I am not allowed to play with my neopet nor Beth my work is done at the same time he is connecting to my computer restarting it.

He had actually at that point told Beth and me in the conference he joined on Yahoo that he could and would stop my computer from going to the internet which is what I thought he had done.

I went right to work when the computer restarted not very happy that I wasn't given the proper chance to say goodbye... Ok I was pouting. "blushes"

I got things on a good start, it doesn't take me very long to do layout I enjoy it very much.

I took my nap later that afternoon and when I woke up Uncle Stephen and Beth let me knto the conference, I was not told I couldn't play so I was, than lastnight I was in BIG trouble again for not having gotten my work done when Uncle

because I greatly hate to disapoint and make my grownups not happy, I like to make people in general smile.

Lastnight I went to bed sad, and didn't sleep well because I knew I had let Uncle Stephen down and that he was not happy with me.

I woke up this morning before six am and have been working on the APT since six am and have been working since than.

I have gotten a lot of the APT done in that time frame, than again I work fast because I love the work that I do and I

would have gotten this work done regardless of this punishment.

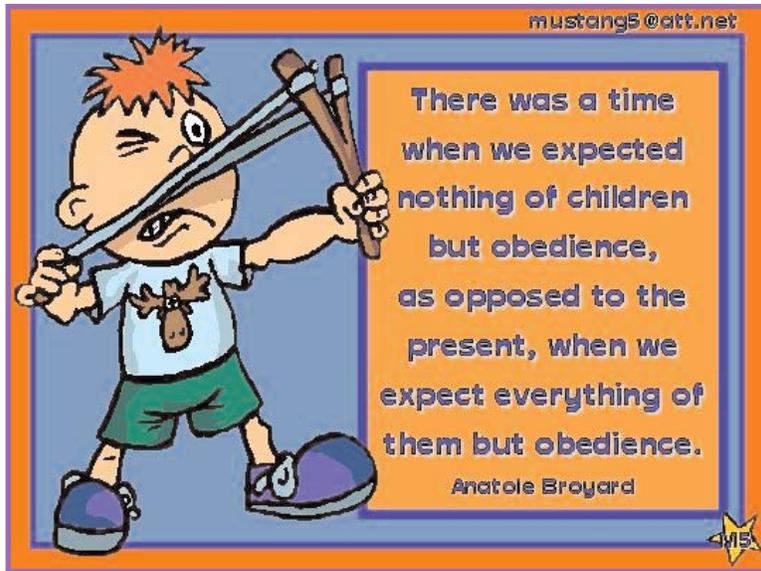
So do I feel that this punishment is effective? Well on me.. and in this case.

I would have to say no to that, however it does have a very nice guilt factor to it. even though Uncle Stephen was very nice to me at tuck-ins lastnight just as he always is.

I still felt very badly about being a naughty girl. So much so that after hanging up the phone with him it took me quit a bit of time to fall asleep.

I have never felt that grounding in general has worked well at the very least for me, perhaps it is that I am "to young" for it to be an effective form of punishment. Only time would be able to tell that for certian.

I do have to say it is an effective punishment. if your going to use it on your "child" its one of those punishments that has long lasting effects that seem to get worse as time goes by, and even seeing you will make them feel worse as I just found out when I saw Uncle Stephen and something that usually makes me smile made me actually cry instead.



Stephen came back from doing his chores and watching TV after he had left the chat for a bit.

This time I am forbidden to go anywhere near neopets or Beth until the entire APT is done completely.

I think this punishemnt is one of the yuckiest that I have gotten from Uncle Stephen.

When I am not a "grownup" im three and this punishment had me and still does have me feeling horrible inside.

I would think it would work for those who are "older" but for younger little-ones I think it is to long a time period, I don't do many real life naughty things

# The Excitement of a Gift? Or Little girl torture?

**By Mary Francen**

As grownups we often lose the pure glee that comes with our birthdays and gift giving holidays that bio kids have when they see a gift even if that gift is not for them, the sparkle in their eyes is plainly evident at the hopes that they will be able to rip it open.

As IK and age-Players we seek to relive those wonderful experiences from so long ago in their purest forms. Every once in a while something will sneak up on us and give us a surprise and bring about those same feelings. For me that happened with my up and coming 34th birthday and a gift from Uncle Stephen.

As a grownup I am not a snoop, I like the surprise of the day and I haven't gotten truly excited about my birthday in a very long time. Those "tummy flutterflies" that I used to get before my birthday and also as Christmas approached went away a long time ago.

This year however has proved to be a very different story. And it all started with a gift or as Uncle Stephen

said a box in a box in more boxes that he mailed on November 15th so that it would arrive on time for my big day.

Well it did arrive on time in fact it arrived eight days early, and I was told "Ok here is the deal you may open the priority mail box but NOT the gift." I

thought to myself "Well of course not my birthday is not for a week away yet silly as I opened the mailer box and than

my brain seemed to click backwards into time. A beautifully and brightly colored box with rainbow streamers as a bow attached to it and a Disney princes card on the top, just like the kind I used to see at bio kids parties sat before me on my desk. My jaw dropped open in total shock for some reason the thought had never even entered my mind that it would look so pretty.

The very next thought quickly following the "OHMYGOD it's so pretty thought was I WANT TO OPEN IT NOW!!!" I was transported back in time and no longer sat a mature woman in her thirties who did not peek at gifts nor even want to, but a small toddler who saw "colors and shiny strings" and she wanted in there very badly!

I did not of course open the gift nor even read the card, but as I type this story it is only Monday my birthday is not until Sunday six more days to go and with each day that is passing I am finding that I am counting down the days and getting more and more excited knowing that as soon as I wake up on Sunday morning I

will be able to open that "pressie" that is sitting on my desk.

In reality I would have to say Uncle Stephen gave me two gifts in one in his "box of tiny boxes" the gift of excitement over a gift and my birthday again as well as what ever is hiding amongst those pretty colored strings. What a wonderful birthday surprise to be able to see my birthday through the eyes of a child once again.

I can't wait to see what awaits me on Sunday, it reminds me of a joke about a women standing in her bedroom and her husband asks her what is wrong and she says to him, I want

to be six again.... He knowing her birthday is coming up... The morning of her birthday she is woken up early dressed hastily and fed chocolate chip pancakes in the shape of a smiley face, than quickly they are out of the house, to an amusement park on rides all day, taken to McDonalds for lunch etc. than when they get home that night a very happy women is asked so how did you enjoy your birthday? She says she had a blast! He than asks her... how did you enjoy being six again? She looked at him puzzled for a bit and than it dawned on her and she turns to him and says.... I meant a size six.

While I don't want to be a size six... I am now very much looking forward to the many

surprises that my Daddy and Uncle have planned for me on my birthday.

The big day came has since passed while I finish the typing of this story, I woke up that morning and thankfully my Daddy got out of work early since I was told to I had to wait until he got home before I could open the gift. Which was torturous to me by this point, the gift was the first one that I had to open amongst the pile of gifts that I was lucky to receive that day.

I felt just like a real kid as I carefully removed the bow and placed it on my robe and than spent the next ten minutes unwrapping layer

after layer of wrapping paper, plastic bags, and tape lots and lots of tape or as Uncle Stephen called it on the piece of paper he had taped to the one layer the worlds biggest tape ball.

If you were to look at the many pictures that Daddy took of me that morning you would see the changes from pure joy and excitement to frustration and a near fit to total happiness when I finally managed to get the pressie opened.

The experience was wonderful and it did help to make the day wonderful even though no huge party was had and we spent the day just doing normal things with the except of going out to dinner, that morning adventure is something that I won't ever forget... the birthday I turned 34-3 again.

